

THE WASHINGTON TIMES DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE

Efficiency Sole Test For Teachers, Not Marriage, Declares School Head

John H. Finley Solves Problem Long Agitating New York Educators—Common Sense Applied To Schools in Meeting Conditions.

By WINIFRED BLACK.

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DR. FINLEY, of the New York board of education, seems to be a man of common sense, and that is the most uncommon thing in all the world.

Dr. Finley has decided that a woman teacher cannot be discharged from the school department of New York just because she is a mother.

"If a teacher be inefficient, discharge her for it, and for that alone, and you have the whole question settled at once," said Dr. Finley.

What a relief!

Here we've been fighting and fussing and going into hysterics about the question of the married teacher and what to do about it.

Some cities will not have a married woman in the school department in any capacity.

In other cities a teacher may marry, but if she has children she must give up teaching.

The New York schools have been fighting this question for years. Men have been forced off the board of education because of their views, and good teachers have left the department rather than to submit to the strange idea that it is any of the school department's business whether a teacher is married or has children or not.

"Married women are bad teachers," said one authority.

"They're always worrying about things at home, and they can't put their minds on their school work."

"Old maids are bad teachers," answered the other faction. "They're always fussing and fidgeting, and they don't understand children."

The Real Test.

"We want normal women to teach our children," said the leaders of a certain women's club, "unmarried women are not normal. If they were they'd be married. I don't want any woman to teach my child anything, if she's the sort of woman who's so mad to think that she has no children of her own that she has to get a child of somebody else's, and then wants to take it out on my boy or girl. Married teachers for my school. I don't want any of those. Married women are bad teachers for a good many reasons," said one well-known educator, and women with children are impossible.

"How can a woman who has been up all night with a teething baby come to school in the right frame of mind to

teach fractions or decimals or anything else the next morning?"

"What's the difference whether a woman stays at home and takes care of a baby or up all night dancing the tango?" answered those who believe in married teachers.

"A tango temper is just as bad as a teething temper," and so the battle raged.

And now into the troubled arena steps Dr. Finley with a good, comfortable piece of plain, common sense, and now everybody is wondering why on earth somebody else didn't see the matter in the same light before.

If Miss Mary Johnson is a cross in school, why not tell Miss Mary Johnson that she'll either have to get a better temper or leave the department?

If Mrs. Mary Smith snaps a boy's head off for asking her how many times he goes into bed, and how he's to go about it to find out, don't look on the books to see whether she's married or single.

Look at her class record and see what she is doing with that.

Do her boys love arithmetic? Have her girls passed in history?

That's the whole idea—efficiency—that's all.

If a teacher is a good teacher and has good success, keep her in the department as long as you can, whether she's an old maid who hates the very sight of a man or a married woman with a dozen children at home.

No, it isn't any one's business why she prefers to teach rather than to stay at home with her family.

Ten to one her family are all in the school department, anyway, in one room or another, and then that isn't your affair or my affair.

Can She Teach?

Her own personal life is her own personal right, even if she is a school teacher, and even if your little Johnnie or my little Mary thinks she's "a peach" or "a horrid thing."

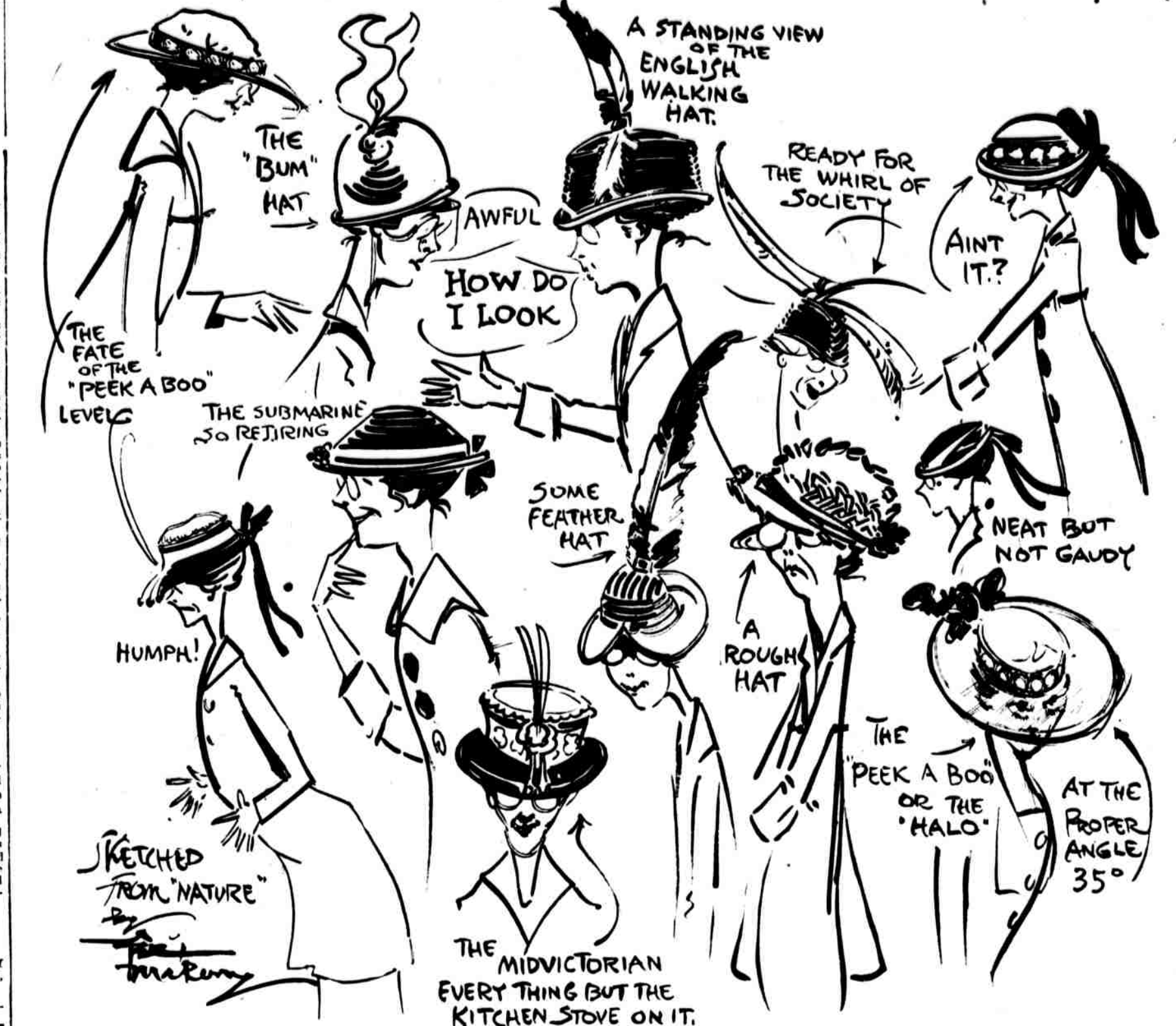
What your affair and my affair and little Johnnie's affair and little Mary's affair is, is, is, is a good teacher. And when she has a child, she's a mother, and has any right to bring up in the school department any other question concerning her whereabouts?

What about married stenographers? How about single dressmakers?

Do you want to get what they want? What business is it of us to care?

Dr. Finley, of the New York board of education, is a man of sense and sensibility, greetings!

New Spring Hats May Be Just a Little Odd, But You'll Get Used to Them After a While



Music From an Electric Siren Exercises Bones of Ear and Carries Disease

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG.

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THE human ear is not a lot or little different from other things alive or still. If a minor disorder of that delicate portion of the ear between the outer and the innermost structure—the eardrum—the middle ear—becomes irritated and is neglected, serious afflictions of hearing may ensue.

When Hercules pauses from his task, lack of practice soon leads to tell; still and power begin to deteriorate. Similarly, if by some mischance your hearing is checked for a brief interval, serious damage may follow. The textures of addition, too, if insufficiently exercised, degenerate and grow upon its own defects. Like a snowball on the roll, hearing once lessened waxes worse and worse. What was at first only an awkwardly understood sentence is in time totally unheard.

Improving Normal Hearing.

Each note is produced for only a fraction of a second, and each note of all the scales is reached twice for each ear. The treatment is completed by mechanical massage and vibration behind, around, and near the ear. The sounds from the siren or graphophone must not cause any pricking sensation, any less hearing or any noises in the ear.

Exercising the Ear Bones.

Dr. Lester Mead Hubby, of New York, has wisely emphasized the truth in a novel method of first aid to the ear. The instant any variety of ear ailment lowers the auditory capacity or otherwise alters the acuteness of hearing, a siren-like arrangement of musical scales for medium, low, and high ranges of the human voice is applied to the ear.

When we hear music, noises, sounds of any kind, it is the outcome of vibrations or waves in the atmosphere. These vibrations strike the eardrum, and in the eardrum three little bones or ossicles, malleus, incus and stapes, behind the drum, vibrate with the sound waves. Thus the ear is constantly exercised, even in sleep, for there is no such thing as absolute silence.

When illness strikes these delicate structures they lose their elasticity and resiliency. The blood that nourishes them even resides in volume. Trouble, apathy, atrophy and disease follow one upon the other. Unless something is done to keep them going permanent mischief engraves itself upon the parts.

Any illness that causes absence of the necessary exercise by lowering or raising the register, alteration of the timbre, and other adjustments to meet individual needs.

The eleven octaves within the range of the human ear—many other animals are drinking more of it than we are—always needed, but the five octaves used

carelessly.

"Before I came here," he said, "that we never had an eye-ear. Women are drinking more of it than we are. I'd better say more women are drinking. Isn't it true?"

"Why," said I, "a place where men and women may go together and drink—that would horrify my home town inexpressibly."

"Reed laughed.

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NOTICE!

On Sunday, February 28, a half page of Queries answered by Dr. Hirshberg will appear in this paper. Look for your question on that day.

Peter's Adventures in Matrimony

By LEONA DALRYMPLE.

WHAT NUT REED THOUGHT, CHAIR beside me and for a minute or so we watched the dancing in silence.

"You know," I said suddenly, "in my town such a thing as this would be impossible—quite impossible."

"What do you mean?" inquired Reed.

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The New Chanticleer

Herald of the ring sun, Chanticleer, your days are done! No more your shrill, staccato horn Awakes the morn.

Now through the pipes are rise of sun. I hear the thundering matin gun. I hear the hammers of the heat Reveille beat; And with the while the cannon roar That plays like the janitor.

Once when your clarion sounded high And woke the town to stir and stir, That with his golden brimming cup The sun was up; That birds and bees, that bugs and bees, Were all cawing through the trees.

Gone is the poetry for aye! The radiator sings no day. A-tiptoe on the graying hills— While skylark trills— It sits like the janitor in the sun. The janitor, is shoveling coal. —Samuel Hoffenstein, in the Sun.

For Skins Affected by Winds and Weather

(From The Woman Beautiful)

This is the season when she who would have a spotless, lily-white complexion should turn her thoughts to mercurized wax, the firm friend of the winter girl. Nothing so effectively overcomes the depressing effects of piercing winds and biting cold temperatures. The wax literally absorbs the moisture from the skin, and by bringing forth a brand new skin, clear, soft and girlishly beautiful. It also insulates the pores, removing blackheads and increasing the skin's breathing capacity. An ounce of mercurized wax, applied to the face, and washed off mornings, will gradually improve the complexion.

She who coddles herself all day in an overheated house and finds her skin flushed and flabby as a consequence can quickly freshen up for the evening by just bathing her face in a lotion made by dissolving a little mercurized wax in a half pint of witch hazel. She'll find this most refreshing and refreshing skin tonic.

Horrible Deaths

From this deadly poison

Tyree's Antiseptic Powder

One day's work. Calomel is a nasty, dangerous chemical. To live with your sluggish liver and bowels when constipated, head-aches, bilious, just get a box of Tyree's Antiseptic Powder. They work while you sleep, don't grip, sicken, or salivate. —Advt.

Calomel Salivates

Calomel makes you sick and you lose your appetite. Calomel is a nasty, dangerous chemical. To live with your sluggish liver and bowels when constipated, head-aches, bilious, just get a box of Tyree's Antiseptic Powder. They work while you sleep, don't grip, sicken, or salivate. —Advt.

At Your Grocer's.

B. B. Earnshaw & Bro.

Wholesalers 1100, 1105, 1107, 1109 1110 St. N. W. 1000 and 1002 M. St.

DAILY EDITORIAL For Women Readers

The Twilight Sleep Association.

THE formation of the Twilight Sleep Association, and the subsequent renascence of obstetrics heralded by the frenzied and unwonted hustling in the medical world, is food for much thought. One year or when Mrs. L. M. D. dropped the twilight sleep bomb on America, medical America, one and all, both large and small, either stuffed the cotton of indifference in their ears, or they were so busy with the use of scopelamine and morphine. The twilight sleep didn't have many friends among the medical profession—they could have been numbered on the fingers of one hand.

But it took the eye of the women of America. That was fatal.

They wanted to know about the twilight sleep, and they wanted to have it. When they could get it right here in America.

Now, the remark that "you can depend upon a woman to get what she wants" has always been made with more or less unkindness, as if

Woman Who Tried Them On Is Inclined To Be Morbid, But They May Not Be So "Stunning" Later.

By A WOMAN.

"Never mind, you'll soon get used to them."

That's the way they talk about those new hats, the clerks, I mean. Same line of talk every spring and fall, some terrible insinuation back of it. Every woman who reads this of it. I speak the truth. That is why I have gone out early, have run the hat-chasing gantlet and, in the hope of helping other women, "get used to them," am going to my readers—free, absolutely free.

You know how it is, cute little hats, enticing little hats, clever little, adorable fascinating little hats, UNTIL YOU HAVE TO WEAR THEM. They lure women into the stores, and to the clerks, and then to the mirrors. You know what happens. You blush and squirm, and

All of Them Are Cute Little Hats, Enticing Little Hats, Until You've Tried Them On.

in the shirtwaist department heard the giggles and edged down to see me. When the other customers saw me so brave and fearless, they too began trying on, and I didn't feel so lone some.

I am not an ugly woman, neither am I a beautiful one. I am rather stout and thin of face, small and have been known at times to look charming. I wear glasses, when the hat is on, and when I am commonly known as the "intelligent looking" type.

In fact I am an average woman, rather conservative, and it is only my intense compassion for other women like myself which allows me to reveal the horrors of the ordeal through which I have recently had to pass.

Perhaps I was a bit of a snob, for the crowns of the hats are small, and it takes a head of the proportions of a point to enter one. Hats sit on the head at an angle. Hats sit on the head at an angle. Hats sit on the head at an angle. Hats sit on the head at an angle. Hats sit on the head at an angle.

Three Main Points.

These are the three main points about hats for spring. Follow them closely, and you will have no trouble at all in being in that peculiar state between happiness and unhappiness known vaguely as "style."

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HIGH SCHOOL AND COLLEGE NOTES

Though the season of outdoor sports for the high school boys has been open for some time, basketball and indoor sports are still popular with the girls. Tennis is the chief outdoor sport for them and the courts have not been put in condition for play as yet.

Interest in inter-school athletic events of the spring tennis season will be a series of doubles to be played by Central and Technical girls. At first this was planned for the late fall, but sudden cold weather played it and the match was postponed to spring. Western has courts on the Georgetown grounds, and an entertainment given during the winter will finance the girls' tennis club at Eastern.

In view of the records the girls' rifle teams at Business and Technical have been making in recent practices, the boys will have to look to their laurels or their places on the school roster.

The girls' rifle team at Business, last year a girl was one of the members of the Technical team. In the last year's school rifle shoot last spring and made a splendid record. This year the number has been increased to the junior marksmen's medal. In fact, the girls are almost too enthusiastic to suit the boys. The girls' rifle team at Business, last year a girl was one of the members of the Technical team. In the last year's school rifle shoot last spring and made a splendid record. This year the number has been increased to the junior marksmen's medal. In fact, the girls are almost too enthusiastic to suit the boys.

The Western and Tech rifle teams issued recently, and the next number of the Review, of Central, has gone to the press.

"A Thorn Among Roses" was presented by the Dramatic Association of Eastern on Wednesday in the school assembly hall.

A special practice for the indoor rifle teams was held at the Central girls yesterday in Epiphany gymnasium. An interesting program of games and exhibition gymnastics is being arranged.

If there is a question as to what outdoor sport would benefit the high school girls in the spring, the answer is tennis. Tennis proves its worth. Though this sport strengthens the back, develops the

arms, and improves posture, it has a disadvantage of not being very strenuous, for even a comparatively delicate girl may indulge in this form of exercise with a light bow. The cost of the outfit is slight and a stretch of level ground is the only green that is needed. Girls who have been having rifle practice during the winter should be able to do well at this sport.

"Bulletin Number 6" may announce another Central track victory if the relay team does as well at the Georgetown meet as it did last Saturday. The strongest team

The program for the "Appreciation of Literature" series, presented at Central Tuesday, has been completed. The English classes will have charge of the various numbers.

The boys' team of Chevy Chase School lost its game with the Georgetown Junior Preps on Wednesday at a 24 to 20 score. Chasman, Anderson, Pitters, Graham, and Hubbard were the members of the "Chase" team. Chasman, playing right forward, was the star for the losers, but Anderson made many goals.

Contests for gold and silver medals offered by the W. C. T. U. for excellence in declamation will be held at the Methodist Church, Fourth and E streets, next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Grade School Activities

Thirty mothers have been enrolled as members of a class in cooking to be conducted under the auspices of the Monroe Parents' Teachers Association. The first meeting was held at Wilson Normal School on Wednesday. Eleven more lectures will be given in the course by Miss Jennie Wilkinson, of the domestic science department of the public schools.

In order to overcome the difficulties of the law prohibiting school children to sell tickets or to solicit money, the Parents' League of the school has been organized to assist children in paying for a cabinet recently purchased for the principal. An entertainment is being planned by the association to raise the necessary money.

A report of the work for the past year was presented at a recent meeting of the Edmonds Mothers' Club. Athletic equipment has been donated to the pupils of the school by this organization, and the teachers' room has been beautified by curtains and burlap wall coverings.

Offers for the year were accepted as follows: President, Mrs. J. N. Saunders; vice president, Mrs. Van

Robert; secretary, Mrs. J. T. Thomas; treasurer, Mrs. J. Shannon, and delegate to the Mothers' Association, Mrs. E. M. Hayley.

The Boys' Club of Monroe School was in charge of an entertainment for their school playground last Friday at Wilson Normal School. Numbers on the program were a parody on "Hamlet" entitled "A Sea of Trouble," monologues by "Tony, the Barber," and a dialogue on the part of the association to raise the necessary money.

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